

# Canibus Lyrics

## "Bronze Horses"

(feat. Killah Priest)

[*Hook x2 - Canibus:*]

Horseman, graze like goats off the land  
Expand, then we chop it up like lamb  
I'm a horseman, he's a horseman  
I'm a horseman

[*Verse 1 - Canibus:*]

Killah Priest, Canibus, obstacle courses for horses  
I dismount then engage multiple targets  
Shoulder to shoulder, face to face, we're Saruman soldiers  
The heat from the second Sun smolders  
At 200 degrees, I drop to my knees  
Priest told me to breathe when time signature freeze  
I am now at peace, the ocean conveyer belt flows to the east  
The new silk row will host the beast  
Before I need, translate speech  
Silver fox trades herbal spices to eat for rice and meat  
In the parkin' lot we drill doin' muy Tai Chi  
Tell Mook to call me after I write to that beat  
The dark spitter, thought ninja, sharp thinker  
Acupuncture heart pincher, ricochet off the rickshaw nigga  
Hard feats off tendons, medicine, my pontoons walk on rivers  
Why you still walk with a limp?  
I was injured I self-administered apple cider, garlic and vinegar  
Feel better than I did in December  
Used to be gone till November, remember?  
Now I got security sensors for side exits, back door and entrance  
Posted up with night vision like lizard in dark night prison  
The wise old owl with camouflage feathers  
Not to mention there's not even a pot to piss in  
Wipe my ass with cardboard next doctor visit

[*Hook - Canibus:*]

I'm a horseman, he's a horseman  
I'm a horseman  
Horseman, graze like goats off the land  
Expand, then we chop it up like lamb  
I'm a horseman, Priest a horseman  
We the Horsemen  
The clan, graze like goats off the land  
Expand, then we chop it up like lamb  
I'm a horseman, Priest a horseman  
We the Horsemen

[*Verse 2 - Killah Priest:*]

Guns and blow, create a thunder hole for the young and old

Black hole when crack soul protect the globe  
Crossbow for the lost souls in the last toll  
Pay yours fares in the air, the end is near  
Nah, the end is here, description of giant smoke stacked  
Blue plasma boil, blood in the soil, fight over spoil  
Gold or all out in Iraq, stress disorders  
And test the water, death or slaughter  
Protect your quarter, times are shorter  
Got my preacher at the altar  
No home cooked meals, just blood, sweat and steel  
Army shield, battle field, shoot to kill  
Castle hill, arrow steel, post traumatic  
Automatic, break your bones into fragments  
Blue dragnet, your crew will scavenge, move tragic  
The Hell jumpers and shell dumpers, they failed in numbers  
Coming in tanks and Hummers, a cold day in the summer  
Forged passports, we dodge the task force  
Traps across, who get the cops off  
I'm at the dock with the boss Matthew Markoff  
We laugh as we dash like hot sauce

*[Hook - Canibus:]*

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